ANOTHER RABCO NIGHTMARE

ADULTS ONLY

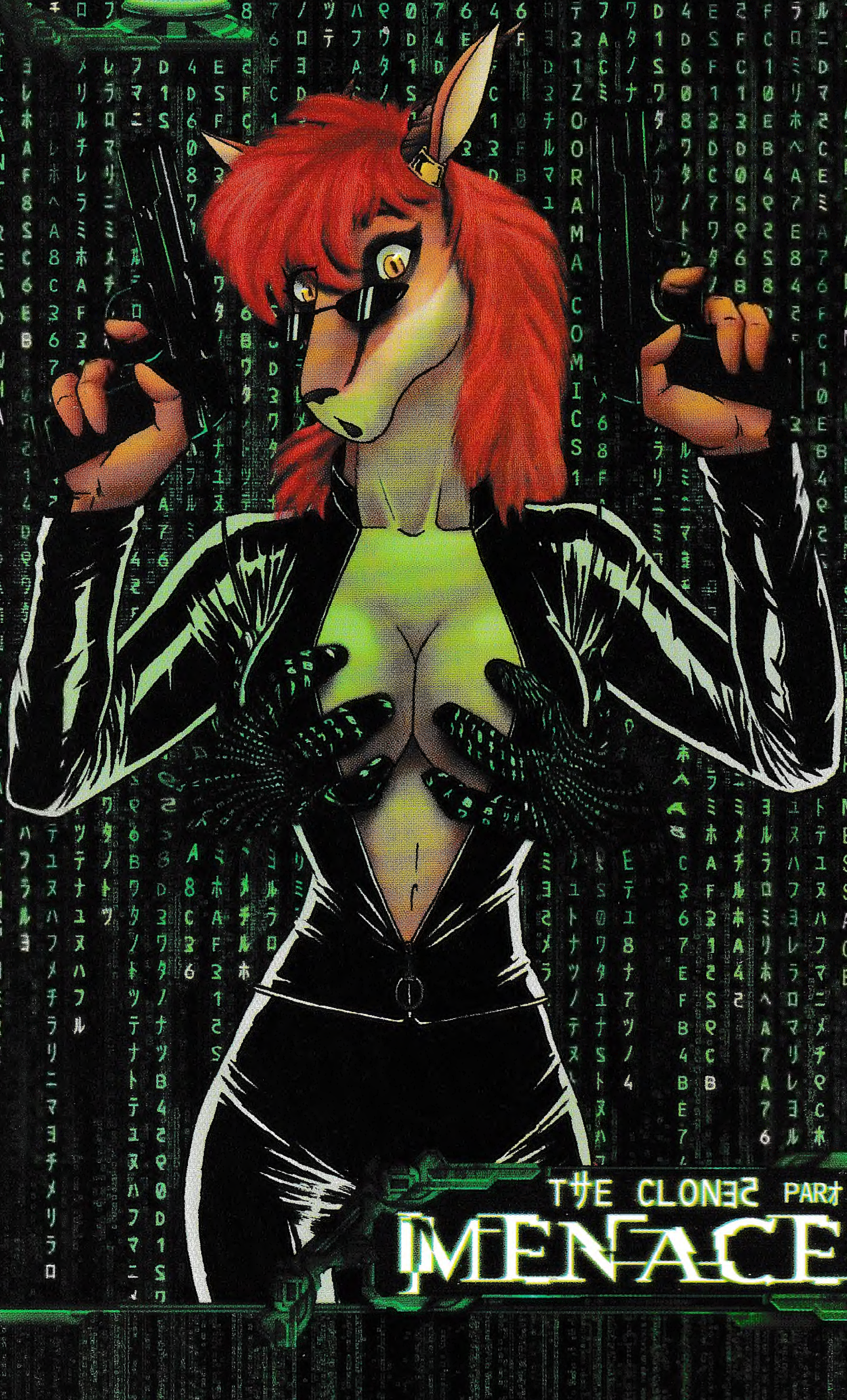
Spoon PRESENTS

ZOORAMA COMICS

$2.00

ISSUE 8#

I CAN'T READ WHAT'S DAWN FALLING HERE



THE CLONES PART 1

MENACE

spooo issue 8

Zoorama Comics
The Clones Menace
Part 1

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another RABCO
disaster®
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Our goal in publishing Spooo Presents is to bring the best adult furry to the fandom. Helping anyone, from seasoned pros to newcomers, to get their visions out to the public is the driving force behind why I edit the Spooo Presents line.

Still, I felt Spooo was missing something that prevented it from meeting that goal. Yes, the last 7 issues of Spooo Presents have presented some of the most amazing homoerotic comics I have seen, but something was missing. We were only covering the interests of half the adult furry scene! We hadn't done anything to appeal to the other side of the track. That drove me half crazy trying to find a solution.

A year and a half ago, I saw a comic called Zoorama #0. When I initially saw it, I thought I'd found the answer to Spooo Present's problem. Unfortunately, the team doing it were already at work on anothr comic. While I continued my search for new comics to publish under the Spooo Presents flag, a friend told me that I should talk to Nexus of the Zoorama team. I was surprised and elated to hear that they were planning to do a new Zooramam and asked if they were interested in joining the Spooo Presents family. We worked for nearly nine months, spending long hours to complete it. For a while, I thought we might not make it but in the end, everything worked out. You hold the fruits of all our work in your hands.

So, our vision for Spooo Presents is closer to being realized. The first heterosexual themed comic for the Spooo Presents anthology series is finished.

This would never have been accomplished without the amazing talents of Extro and Nexus. This team had a great vision and the ability to execute some excellent scenes. What is better: they listened like saints and responded to all our requests. I was worried that some of the changes I was forced to ask for might be difficult for them but they finished them in a day or two! They have shown great patience while working with me and with Rabbit Valley. It's been a longer road than any of us anticipated. In the end, they didn't treat me as just their editor but as a member of their team. I never expected that level of respect and I thank them from the bottom of my heart. I am very prouid to have helped them on this journey.

Also, I want to thank each of you for buying this book and helping to support the anthropomorphic comic scene. If you enjoy this issue, I hope you'll pick up the other issues of Spooo Presnts line or any of the other comics from Rabbit Valley.

By the way, when you get finished reading this comic, please take a moment to stop by http://zoorama.spooo.com and drop the creators a line to let them know you appreciate all their hard work too.

It's all about yote.
Kurst "YipYap" Hyperyote

One Last Thing - the proof is out there. We are willing to work with artists and writers to publish comics in our line of Spooo Presents comics. We know there are other great comics ready to be pencil, inked, and published. And we know that one of you who are reading this comic is the next comic star in the anthropomorphic scene. If you are interested in publishing in Spooo Presents. Please E-mail editor@spooo.com for more details. And if you are an artist who wants to sell prints or portfolios check out http://www.RabbitValley.com to see how we can help.

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FBI BUILDING

PENNSYLVANIA

HM.. THAT'S ODD...

M@TRIX:THE MATRIX HAS YOU..._

I DON'T KNOW ANYONE WITH THIS NAME

M@TRIX:THE MATRIX HAS YOU...
M@TRIX: I SAID: "THE MATRIX HAS YOU!!"_

M@TRIX:THE MATRIX HAS YOU...
M@TRIX: I SAID: "THE MATRIX HAS YOU!!"
M@TRIX:WHAT'S YOUR NAME? ☺ _

MY NAME? P..O..T..I..

M@TRIX:WHAT'S YOUR NAME? ☺

-->|YOU (POTI) HAS JOINED #MATRIX

POTI: POTI

=-=M@TRIX IS NOW KNOWN AS MORPHEUS

MORPHEUS: HM.. OK.. MAY I CALL YOU "MEOW"?_

POTI:SURE, I GUESS. AND WHO ARE YOU?

MORPHEUS:VERY WELL MEOW, I HAVE A MISSION FOR YOU.

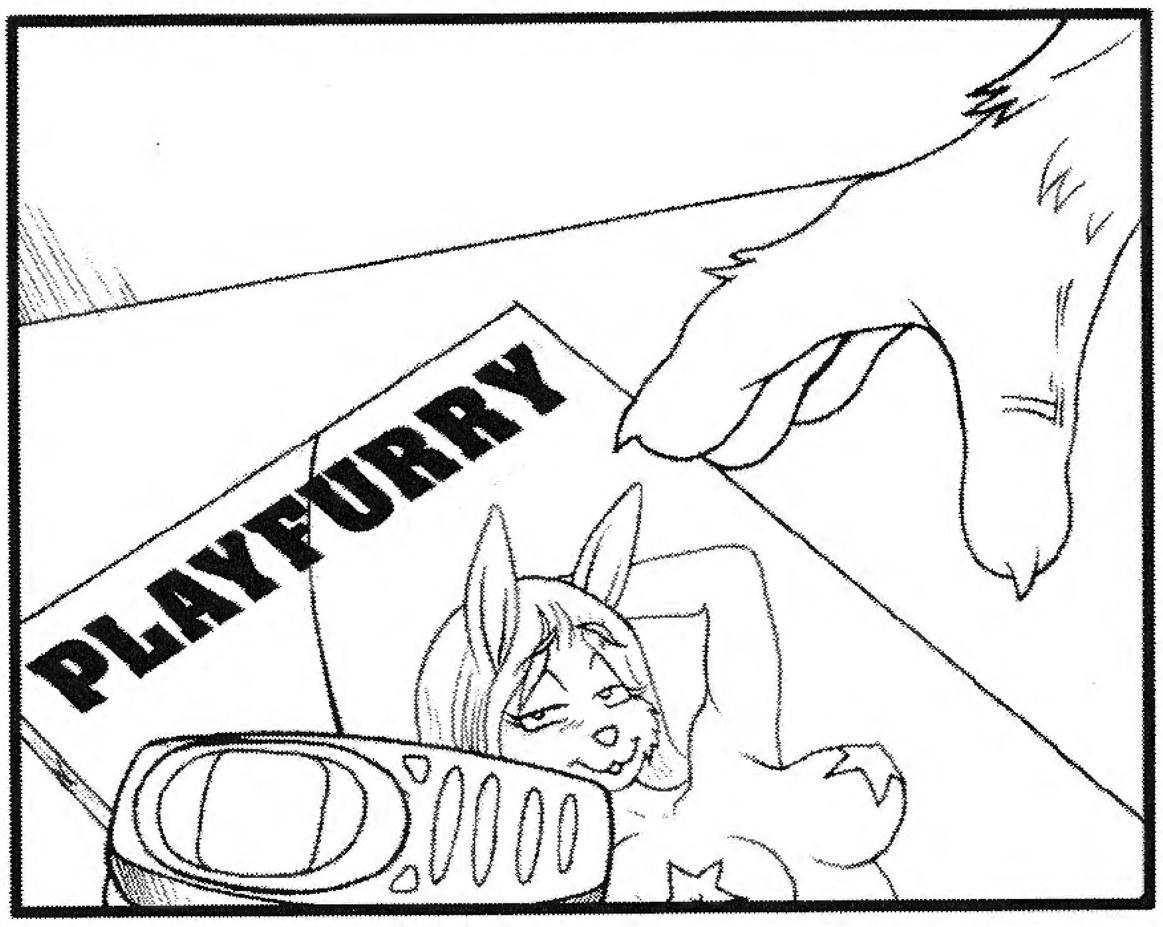
MORPHEUS:NOW PAY ATTENTION, YOU IDIOT! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND I KNOW WHAT YOU DO, AGENT MEOW...

POTI:HEY! CHILL OUT, MORPH!. NO NEED TO GET ANGRY.

MORPHEUS:DON'T YOU CALL ME MORPH! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

MORPHEUS:ANYWAY... *GRUNT* FOLLOW THE WHITE RABBIT AND PICK UP THE PHONE





I HAVE A MISSION FOR YOU, MEOW. BUT YOU HAVE MAKE A CHOICE FIRST. OPEN YOUR DRAWER AND YOU'LL FIND 4 PILLS. TAKE THEM.

AH, OK.. AND THEN?

WHATEVER HAPPENS, DO NOT EAT THE RED ONE!

JEEPERS! WHY? IS IT SOME KIND OF POISON?

AHHHHH... DON'T YOU SCARE ME LIKE THAT AGAIN, MORPH. AND THE YELLOW ONE? CAN I?

NO, YOU BLOCKHEAD!! THAT WAS MY LAST JELLY BEAN! GRRRRRRRR..

I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME MOR..... AAAARGH, FORGET IT! NO, YOU CANNOT EAT THAT ONE EITHER, THAT IS A M&M.. BUT IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, YOU CAN EARN IT. NOW, EAT THE GREEN ONE. IF YOU DO, YOU'LL BE ACCEPTING THE MISSION I HAVE FOR YOU.

OK, GOT IT.. GO ON DUDE.

VERY WELL AGENT MEOW, I WANT YOU TO GO TO THE ADDRESS YOU SEE ON YOUR MONITOR. WE NEED YOU HERE WITH US. AND TAKE THE CANDY WITH YOU. LISTEN NOW, THIS IS IMPORTANT. YOUR CODENAME WILL BE 'THE JANITOR'. ARRIVING THERE YOU'LL SAY THE PASSWORD...

PASSWORD??? WHICH PASSWORD?

YOU ARE REALLY A GENIUS!! I WON'T EVEN ASK YOU HOW YOU ALREADY KNEW IT.

HEHE.. BUT, CLEANING UP IS WHAT I ACTUALLY DO HERE AT THE FBI, MORPH.

STRANGE GUY, JUST HUNG UP

UMM... WHO TOOK MY CANDY?

VERY WELL, AGENT MEOW, I'VE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO GIVE YOU "SPECIAL TREATMENT".

HUM? DO I KNOW YOU?

SILENCE!!!

RIIINCH!!

NOW, SUBMIT TO ME!

I DIDN'T SAY YOU COULD MOVE YET...

HEHEHEHE...OK, OK HEHEH

THIS JOB IS FULL OF CRAZY PEOPLE.

SLURP

AH
AAAHHH!!!

SPLIFFF

FLOP"

HUUMMM.. RRRRNN

UF..UF..PUF...PUF...

AAAAAHHH!!!

aaaAAA

09/28

ENJOYING YOURSELF?

...

DEEPER!!
DEEPER!!



AI, THIS IS GONNA RUIN MY CIRCUITS.

GIRL, YOU'RE FUCKING CRAZY...WOW!!

GLAD YOU ENJOYED YOURSELF.

I ADMIT I LIKED IT TOO.

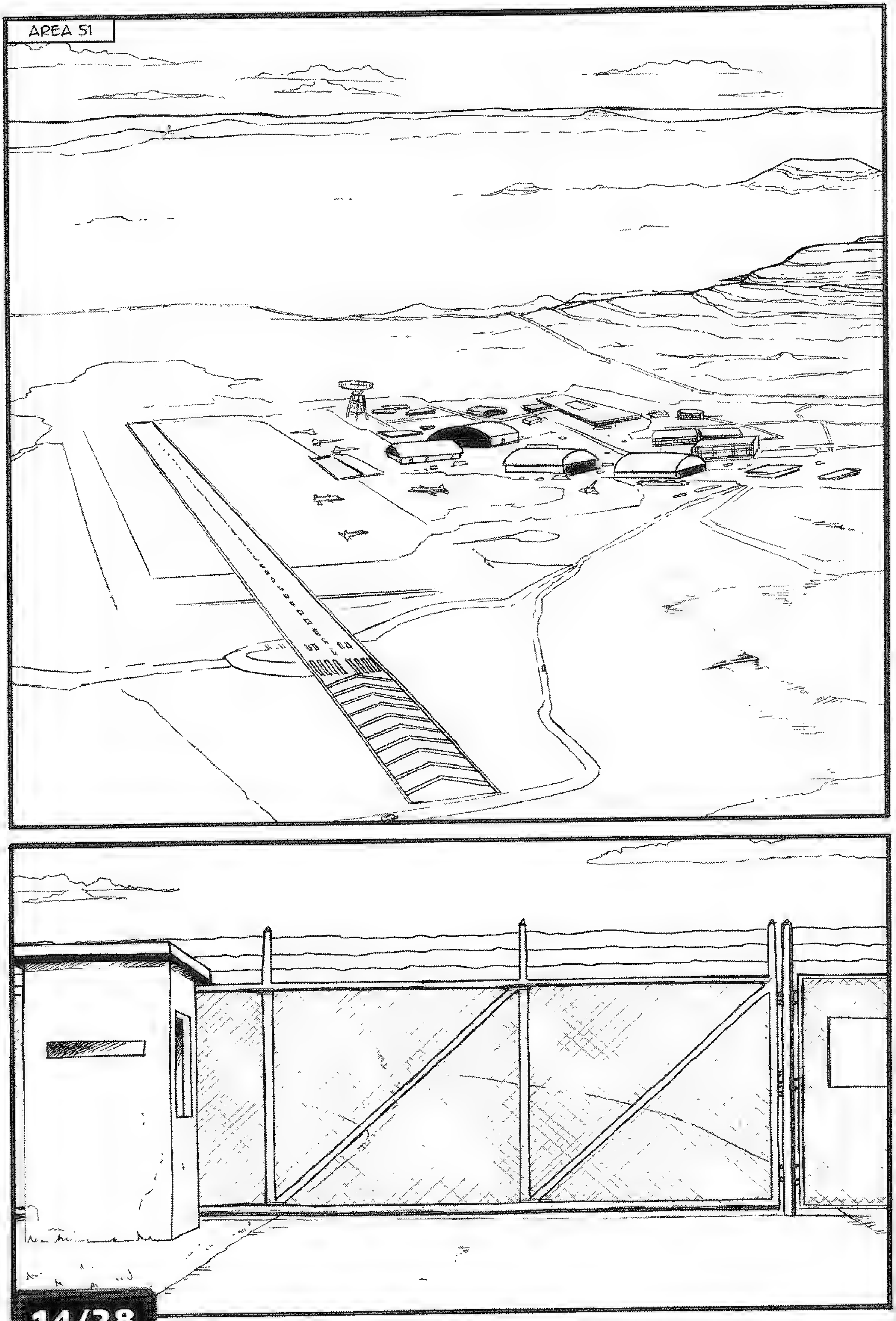
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING TO STICK THAT INTO?

NOW FREEZE!

AND WHERE WAS SHE KEEPING IT IN FIRST PLACE?

MISSION TO CONTROL, AGENT MEOW IS INOPERATIVE.

WELL DONE, PROBE 769. RETURN TO BASE.


AREA 51

POP!

IDENTIFY YOURSELF!!

I.. .I.. I AM THE JANITOR

OH YEAH? AND WHAT'S THE PASSWORD?

PASSWORD?? WHAT PASSWORD?

OH.VERY WELL, AGENT MEOW.YOU HAVE PERMISSION TO COME IN.

WHO IS THIS 'PASSWORD' ANYWAY?

IT'S THE NEW AGENT.. HE LOOKS LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT IN THIS DISGUISE.. HE'S REALLY A PRO...

AGENT MEOW.. DO YOU KNOW WHY WE BROUGHT YOU HERE?

TO... CLEAN UP THIS PLACE?

AHAHAHAHA... I LIKE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR.. WELL, MY COMPLIMENTS FOR YOUR BRILLHANT DISGUISE. YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE A JERK IN THAT. COFFEE?

NO, THANKS!!!

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SCARED. I HIRED HIM AFTER HE LOST HIS PREVIOUS JOB. HE MAKES AN EXCELENT CAPPUCCINO.

BUT, LET'S GO BACK TO BUSINESS. THE EARTH IS BEING INVADED BY ALIENS...

REALLY? I'D NEVER HAVE IMAGINED IT...

YES, AND WE NEED YOU TO STOP THIS MANACE. OUR SPECIES IS IN DANGER.WE WANT YOU TO BREAK INTO THEIR MOTHERSHIP AND 'CLEAN' IT UP FROM THE INSIDE, AS THEY HAVE A VERY POWERFULL SHIELD.

AND HOW CAN I DO THAT,BOSS? I MEAN, HOW CAN I REACH IT?

HM. . HE DOES REALLY SEEN TO BE A COMPLETE IDIOT...BUT I GUESS IT'S LIKE THEY SAY..A MASTER OF DISGUISES

AGENT SHELTON WILL TAKE FROM HERE AND EXPLAIN THE REST OF THE PLAN.

YOU'RE GOING TO USE ONE OF THEIR OWN SHIPS THAT WE BOUGHT AT A HIPPIE'S GARAGE SALE. HE FOUND IT DURING THE 60'S AND USED IT, THINKING IT WAS JUST A VAN.

FOLLOW ME, PLEASE

I HOPE YOU ARE PREPARED FOR WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE...

COME, I'LL INTRODUCE YOUR TEAM FOR THE MISSION.

THIS IS FILAR SUX, REFURBISHED PILOT, TRAINED BY 'NO-INTEND' AND PHD ON AEROSPACIAL TRAFFIC.

OH MY!!

THIS IS XEWBOCCA, WE GOT THIS WOOKIE THROUGH AN AD IN THE PAPER. HE SHOWED AN INCREDIBLE ABILITY IN EVASIVE MANEUVERS AND SPACIAL TRAFFIC.

REFURBISHED MOI?

THIS IS OGUN, XENOBIOLOGIST AND LANGUAGE SPECIALIST. THEY ARE YOUR TEAM, AGENT MEOW.

HEY, BOSS!
EVERYTHING'S READY HERE.
I'VE CHANGED OIL, CALIBRATED THE MOTOR AND CLEANED UP THE CARBURATOR.

THANKS COKE

RING!

YO MORPH! PEACE

FUCK! YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF THERE, QUICK! THE FEDS ARE COMING! GET IN THE SHIP AND GET ON WITH IT!

WHAT? WHAT'S THE HURRY?

GO! HEEY! TAKE IT EASY! THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE THINKING BRO..

FEDS??? WHAT DO THEY HAVE AGAINST CLEANING UP???

HEY HO! LET'S GO!

...TO HELL WITH THE COUNTDOWN, HOLD ON TIGHT!!

GO! GO! GO!

OOPS, SORRY... IN THE HURRY I FORGOT TO OPEN THE CEILING PASSAGE!

CUT THE OTHER COMMUNICATION LINES.. WE'LL ONLY USE THE CELL PHONE FOR CONTACT. AND WHY ARE WE STILL ON THE EARTH?

WELL SIR... EVERYTIME WE TAKE OFF, I LIKE TO DO THIS.

WHAT?

MAN.. I WROTE MY THESIS ABOUT THESE CIRCLES!

HEHE! I'LL HAVE TO SHOW YOU THE OTHER MODELS I'VE CREATED.

DAMN... HE IS REALLY A PAIN, ISN'T HE?

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE??? WHERE'S THE SHIP???

THIS IS SO TOUCHING...*SNIFFS* I HAVE NEVER SEEN AN AGENT SO EAGER TO GO ON A SUICIDE MISSION!

HALT!! THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA!!

BIG GUY, I AM THE "JANITOR" AND THIS IS MY PARTNER, WE ARE FAX AND SGRULLY!

OH YEAH? WELL, YOU CAN START AROUND HERE, THE SHIP HAS MADE SUCH A BIG MESS AND...

YOU IDIOT!!!
WE ARE...THE AGENTS FOR THIS MISSION!
THAT ONE INSIDE THE SHIP IS AN IMPOSTOR!
NOW LET US THROUGH!

YOU SEE? SEE?
WE ARE..

FAX, NO!

IMBECIL!..
I AM NOT WEARING ANYTHING
UNDER IT!

OI! HOW COULD
YOU LET A SIMPLE JANITOR
FOOL YOU?

GRROWLS...
I'M ONLY THE MECHANIC
HERE, GOT IT? I HAVE NOTHING TO DO
WITH THEIR
INCOMPETENCE!

DAMNIT...
NOW THE BOOBS... I MEAN,
THE SHIP MUST BE ALREADY
OUT OF REACH.

HM... THEY ARE
HEADING TOWARDS A MOTHERSHIP
NEAR THE EARTH. THE ONLY WAY TO REACH
THEM IS TO USE ONE OF OUR ROBOT
PROTOTYPES.

LET'S TRY THAT ONE THERE.

COOL...
THEY WILL SOON BE OURS!

01

02

BANG

HEY! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS HANGING AROUND THE SHIP?

OUR TECH CREW IS STILL TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT IS REALLY PART OF THE ORIGINAL SHIP, AND WHAT WAS ADDED ON LATER BY THAT HIPPIE.

YO.. IS THERE MORE COOL STUFF IN THIS SHIP..?

YEAH.. M'BRO...!!!

WHAT KIND OF IDIOT PUT A HORN AND A SUNROOF ON A SPACESHIP?

WE'VE DONE A GREAT CUSTOM JOB.. LOOK: NEW HORN, LIGHTS, A ROADSTAR.. EVEN A SUNROOF! UBERCOOL!

BLAMM!!!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I THINK WE ARE CAUGHT IN SOME KIND OF MAGNETIC FIELD. I CANNOT CONTROL THE SHIP ANYMORE. IT MUST BE A AUTOMATIC TRACTOR BEAM. LOOK! THE HANGAR!

THEY TOOK THE BAIT! THEY THINK WE ARE ONE OF THEM AND ARE TAKING US INSIDE. NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF WAITING .. AND THEN SABOTAGE THEIR MOTHERSHIP.

SUUURE..
AND WHO WAS THE GENIUS WHO HAD THE IDEA OF INSTALLING A HORN?
GROWLS

WELL,
BUT HORNS DO NOT WORK IN SPACE

BUT
THEY DO WORK IN THIS PRESSURIZED HANGAR!!!

BUT THAT SHIP AHEAD OF US WAS TOO SLOW...

AND WHO LET THIS IDIOT SIT NEXT TO IT...?

COULD IT BE BECAUSE WE ARE INSIDE THE HANGAR?? NOW IT'S TOO LATE, WE'RE DOOMED.

SO.. ARE THESE THE EARTHLING INVADERS?? BRING THEM TO ME.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD FOOL US LIKE THIS? YOUR SIMPLE-MINDED GOVERNMENT MAY THINK WE ARE INTERESTED ON YOUR PLANET, BUT WE'RE NOT. WE CONTROL A VAST EMPIRE, SPANNING MANY SOLAR SYSTEMS.

HAVE THEY BEEN CHECKED?

YES. BESIDES THESE THINGS THEY WERE GOING TO USE FOR SABOTAGING US, WE JUST FOUND A RUDIMENTARY COMUNICATION DEVICE, SOME HARMLESS PILLS AND... SOMETHING WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT IT IS. IT SEEMS A SORT OF EARTHLY MANUAL OF FEMALE ANATOMY. SOMETHING CALLED 'PLAYFUR'.

BESIDES THE EQUIPMENT, GIVE IT ALL BACK TO THEM. IT DOESN'T CONCERN US.

HEY! THAT'S MINE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS???

GUYS??? THEY ARE PRECISELY OUR PROBLEM! ALL OF THEM! TAKE OFF THE HELMETS, AND SHOW THEM OUR SAD FATE.

AAARRGH!!! I DON'T WANNA SEE IT! HE MUST HAVE A REALLY UGLY FACE, FULL OF WIRES AND STUFF... YUCK!!!

I'M TAYA, EMPRESS OF STELLAR EMPIRE ZYZ517-R. WHAT WE WANT IS ONE OF YOUR KIND. I'LL TELL YOU WHY...

THIS.. THIS IS PARADISE!!! LOOK THAT ONE THERE!

IF THAT IS A UGLY FACE, I AM THE SHONIK.

ER.. THEY LOOK ALL THE SAME DUDE...

OUR RACE IS A VERY PECULIAR ONE COMPARING TO YOURS. ONLY ONE MALE IS BORN EACH GENERATION, AND HE ALONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE REPRODUCTION OF THE ENTIRE PLANET. ONE LEADER, ONE EMPEROR.

BUT ONE DAY A PORTAL APPEARED AND DRAGGED OUR ONE AND ONLY MALE AWAY TO SOME PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE...

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DO I GO BACK?

DAMN PRESTO! I ASKED FOR FOOD AND YOU BRING THIS...DOG?

OPS.. MY BAD, HEHE.

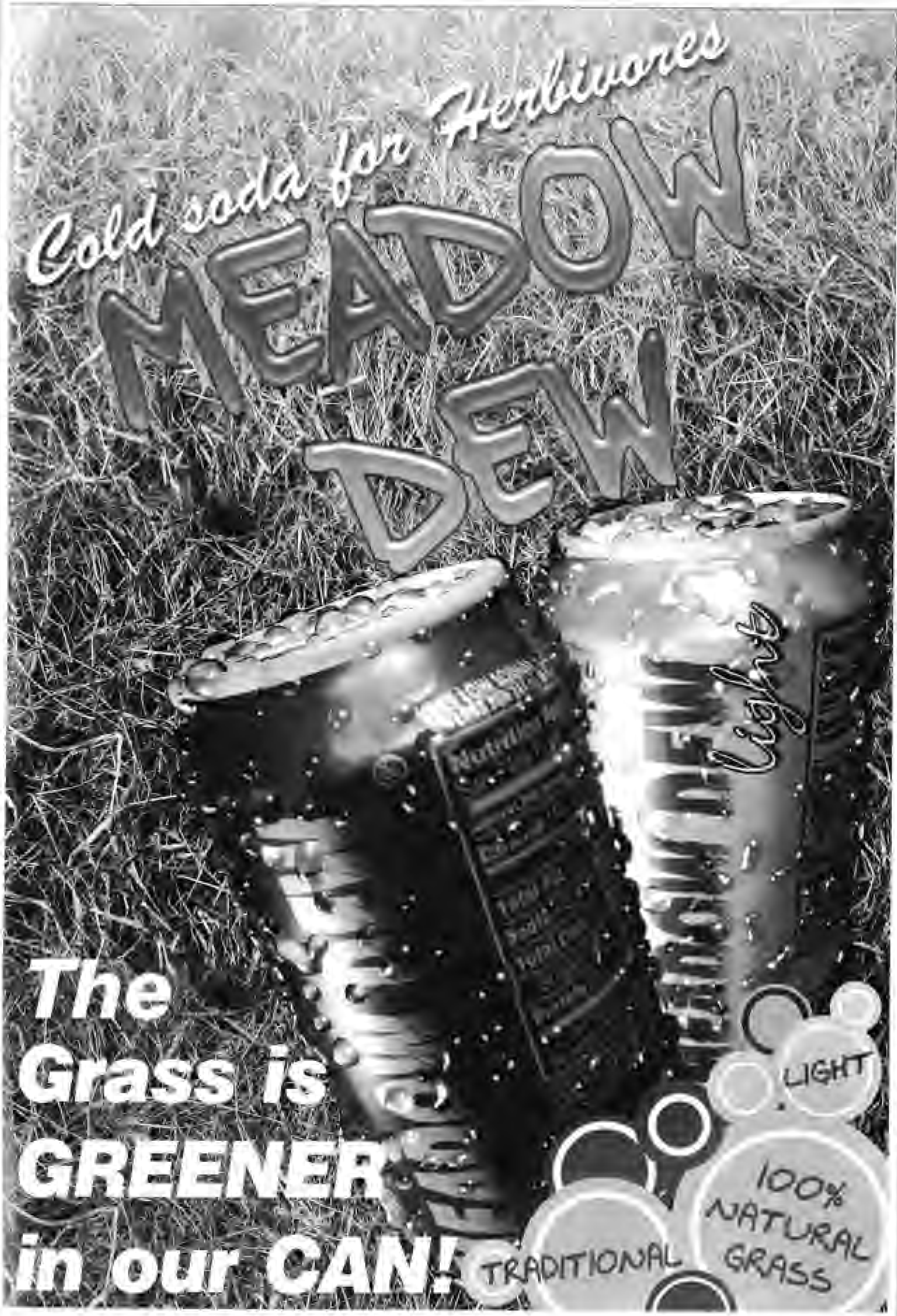
WELCOME TO THE CLUB..

AND IT HAD TO BE ON MY TURN, THAT WE RUN OUT OF MALE FOR REPRODUCTION. SINCE THEN WE HAVE BEEN TRAVELING THROUGH THE GALAXIES, SEARCHING FOR A COMPATIBLE MALE FOR OUR REPRODUCTION.

HEY, YOU IDIOT! STOP SCRUBBING THE FLOOR WHILE I'M TALKING!

OUR TROOPS WERE DOING THEIR ROUTINE SEARCH WHEN THEY INTERCEPTED AN INTERESTING TRANSMISSION FROM YOUR PLANET. YOUR TV NETWORK SHOWED US HOW YOU EARTHILING HAVE A PLEASING WAY TO REPRODUCE. AND HOW YOU SHOW IT TO THE WHOLE PLANET.

BUT, WHAT HAVE I DONE???


Cold soda for Herbivores
ON
Natural
The Grass is GREENER in our CAN!
LIGHT
TRADITIONAL
100% NATURAL GRASS


EXTRO

Spooo PRESENTS: A "ROCKETSHIP RODENTS" moment...



Brought to you by Trejaan and WerePuppy!

CHRIS MCKINLEY'S

Sketchy Reputation



An extensive CD packed full of all the stuff Chris has doodled into his sketchbooks over the years, even the really embarrassing stuff from when he was just starting out. It's all annotated, too, with detailed background information that explains as well as possible where everything came from, no matter how scandalous.

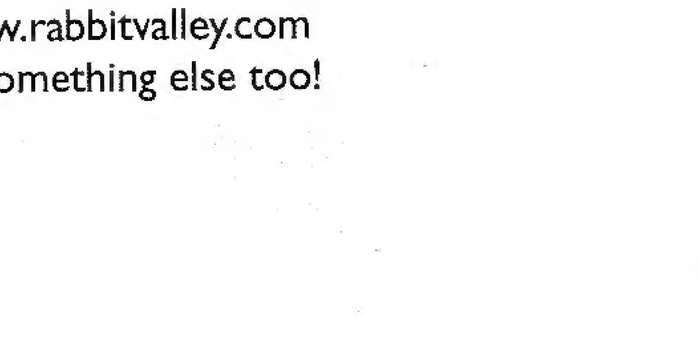
- **As Finished as It Gets**
  Chris doesn't ink or color much, but pencil sketches are just as good. Honest! Lions figure prominently. Why might that be?

- **ASB Sketches**
  Developmental art from *Associated Student Bodies*. If you think Marcus' hair looked weird in the actual comic...

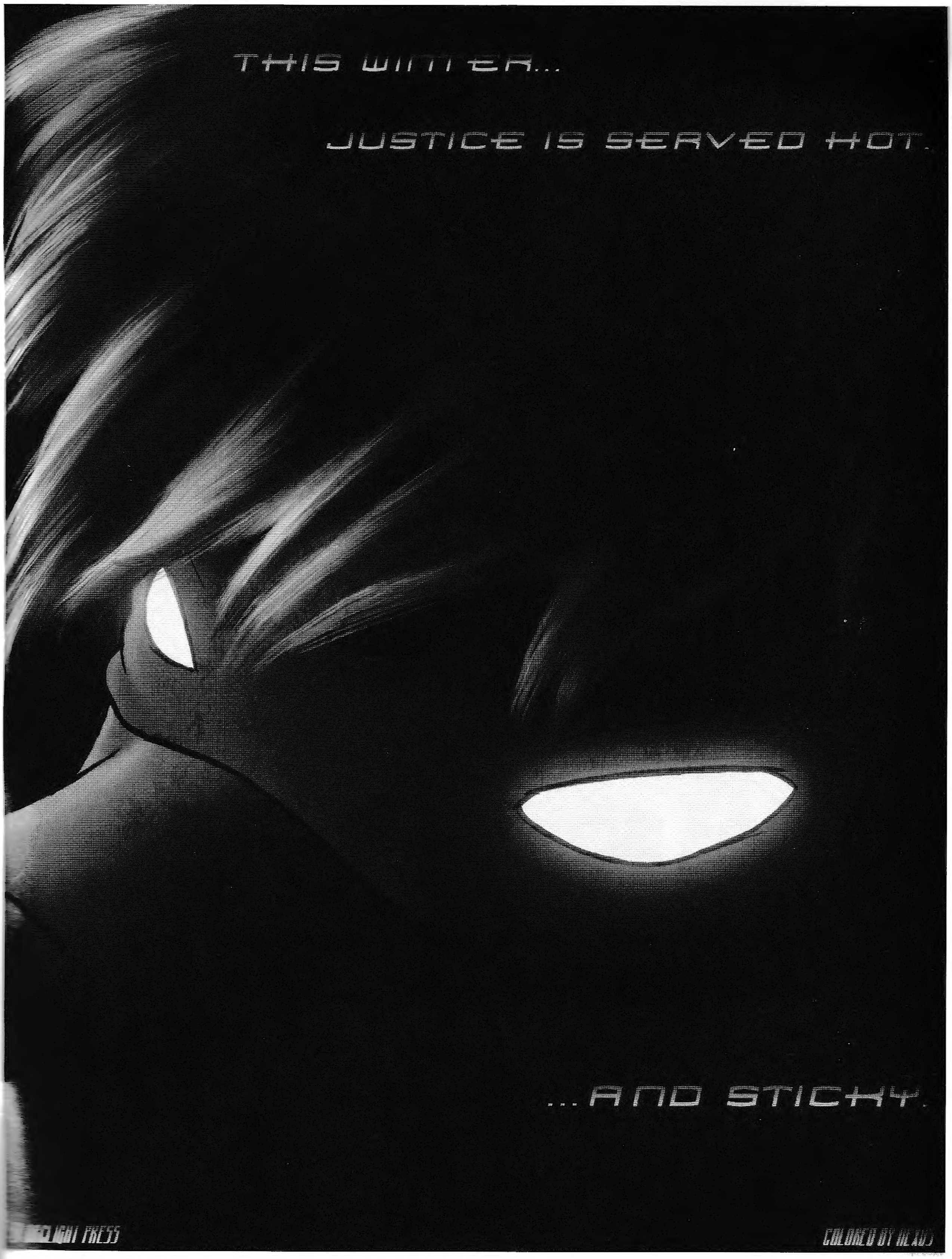
- **Sketchbook Sampler**
  Chris' mind isn't a healthy place to hang out. It might even qualify as an EPA superfund site.

- **Ancient History**
  Hey, we all have out skeleton-filled closets.

...And more! No, seriously!



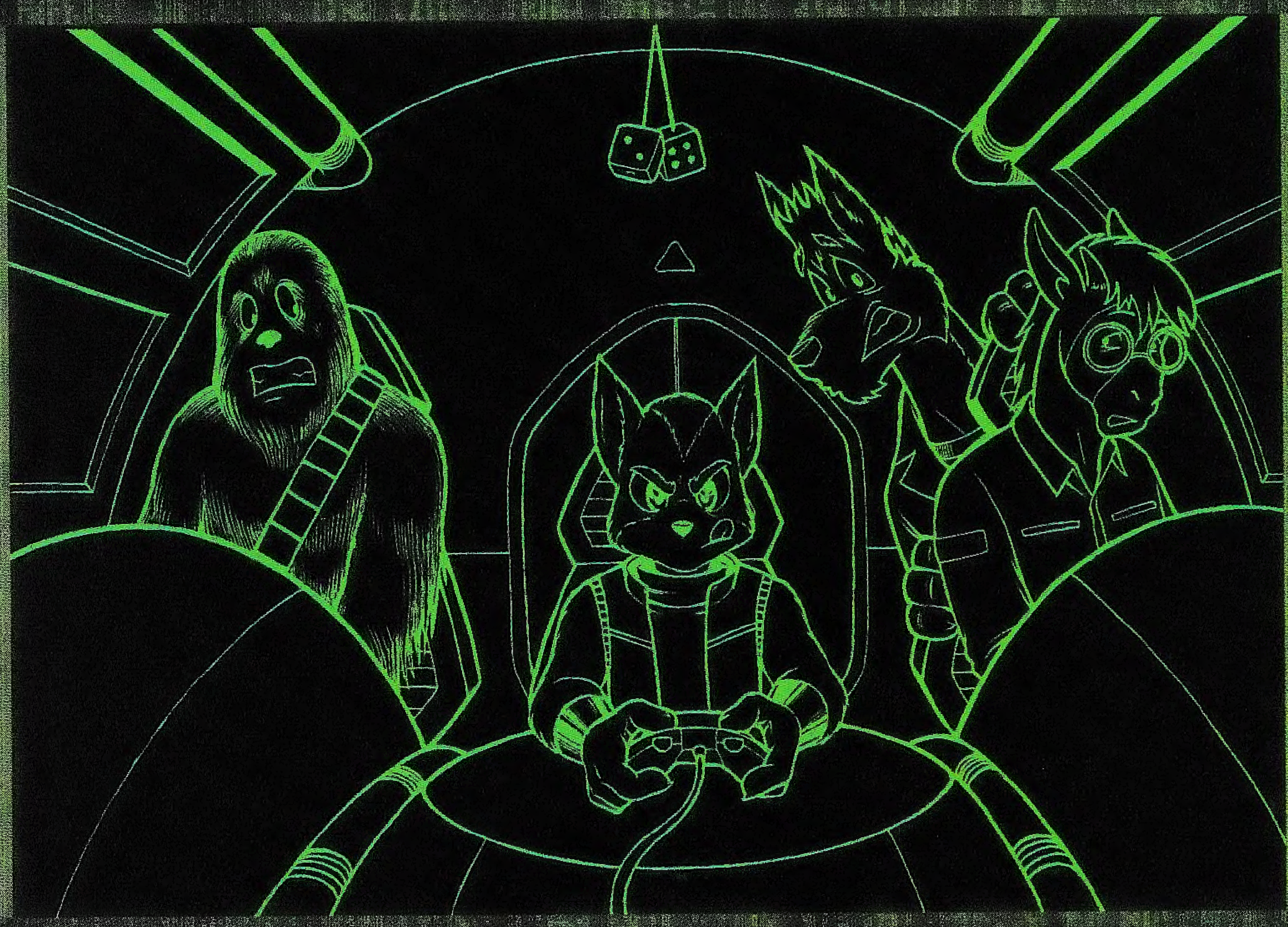
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ADULTS ONLY


THIS WINTER...
JUSTICE IS SERVED HOT...
...AND STICKY.
COLORED BY HEAD

ZOORAMA

is saving

the WORLD...



...do not remove

MEMORY CARD.

Only in part 2.

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